

SLASH!!!



I'LL TELL YOUR
FATHER...

THAT YOU SAID
GOOD BYE

THUMP

ASH...

COUGH...



COUGH!!



WAIT...

FLIP



FLIP



INITIATING...

"RULE"



SPIN



SPIN



SPIN







CRUMBLE

WHAT'S THIS?



THAT'S
WHAT I'M
SAYING...

THAT EXTREME
PAIN MUST HAVE
MADE ME DO
SOMETHING I DIDN'T
KNOW I COULD.



IT MUSTN'T BE
HALLUCINATION.

HEY!!!

WHAT DID YOU
JUST DO?

WHAT'S THAT FACE?

ARE YOU
FREAKING OUT?
WHY?



DON'T EVEN
THINK ABOUT PLAYING
A STUPID TRICK
WITH ME!!!



I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.
WHY ARE YOU MAD?

HIDE-AND-SEEK,
ROULETTE, AND
DARTS...

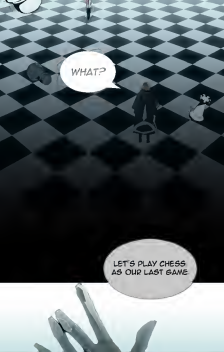


YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO INSISTED
ON PLAYING A
GAME.



WHY ARE YOU
ANGRY?

YOU DON'T
LIKE CHESS?



WHAT?

LET'S PLAY CHESS
AS OUR LAST GAME

A close-up of a hand with a speech bubble. The hand is dark and has a small, light-colored mark on the palm. The speech bubble is white with a black outline and contains the text "I WISH YOU A LUCK." in black, all-caps, sans-serif font.

I WISH
YOU A LUCK.

A full-body illustration of a boy standing on a checkered floor. The boy has short, light-colored hair and is wearing a light blue shirt with a red tie and dark pants. He is holding a yellow and black helmet in his right hand. A large, white speech bubble with a black outline is above his head, containing the text "YOU'RE A KNIGHT." in black, all-caps, sans-serif font. The background is a bright, hazy landscape with a checkered floor that recedes into the distance.

YOU'RE A KNIGHT.

AND I'M THE KING.



I MOVED
ONE STEP.

NOW



IT'S YOUR TURN.



BOTH KING
AND KNIGHT ARE
USELESS. AND I DON'T
EVEN HAVE MY
KING.

THIS
GAME DOESN'T
MAKE SENSE.



THE ROMAN
NUMERAL
ON HIS NECK...
IS THAT THE VALUE
OF THE DICE?



I DON'T
KNOW...



IS CHECKMATE
POSSIBLE IN THIS
SITUATION?

IT MAY BE
A STALEMATE,
RATHER...

NO...

HE MUST HAVE
CALLED THE POLICE
ALREADY.

HE'S JUST BUYING TIME
UNTIL POLICE COMES...!



A person is sitting on a rocking horse on a large, black and white checkered floor. The person is wearing a dark jacket and a hat. The background is a solid black color. There are two speech bubbles: one on the left and one on the right. The speech bubble on the left contains the text "...WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" and the speech bubble on the right contains the text "ISN'T IT MY TURN?".

...WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

ISN'T IT MY TURN?



I CAN CATCH YOU
IF YOU MOVE
THERE.

YES. I KNOW





I KNOW
YOU CAN.

SORRY, TEN.

BUT ADULTS' GAME
ISN'T THAT SIMPLE





WHATEVER
GAME YOU
SUGGEST...





I CAN JUST
CHOOSE TO
NOT PLAY IT...

YEAH?



I NEVER SAID YOU
CAN BREAK THE RULES.



GO TELL
MY FATHER.



TO KISS MY ASS.

DISTO

SECRET
MEMORY





COUGH...IT

I DON'T KNOW
HOW, BUT I WON.

I DIDN'T DO IT
CORRECTLY, BUT HE

HAH...

DISASTER, BUT HE
LOST HIS WRIST...
SO HE WON'T BE
ABLE TO STRIKE BACK
RIGHT AWAY...

BUT THOSE
DICE...

THEY DISAPPEARED
WHEN THE MAGIC
ENDED.

BUT THEY SEEM
RELATED TO MY
INNATE MANA THAT

HASN'T BEEN REALIZED
YET.

I HAVE TO RUN
BEFORE I GET
ATTACKED AGAIN...





COUGH!!

COUGH!!



PTOOEY!



TSOURNIA
& GABRIEL

THERE'S NO ONE
ON THE STREET

DAWN IT.

I DON'T KNOW IF
I CAN WALK TO
THE HOSPITAL
ALONE...



OR SURVIVE
UNTIL SOMEONE
FINDS ME IN THE
MORNING...

WHAT IF,

I DIE?

THUD

THIS CAN'T BE SUMMER
IT'S TOO COLD.

PUT ON YOUR
JACKET.

HEY DIRTA DIDN'T
THE HEADQUARTERS
TELL YOU TO CHECK
A PUBLIC PHONE BOOTH
NEAR 87th ABOUT THAT
PHONE CALL

IT MUST BE
A BOOTH

A POOR.

PLUS, THERE ARE
FOUR OTHER YECHADAN
MEMBERS WHO CAN DO
IT DOESN'T HAVE
TO BE US.

BAD POLICE...





THE BOY
WHO WALKED
OUT FROM
ROOM 323.

HE ASKED
WHERE PHONE
BOOTHES ARE.

YES, HE DID.

I GUESS HE
MADE THE PRANK CALL
TO THE POLICE.

WOW
WE WITNESSED
THE PRANK CALL
SUSPECT!

A dark, atmospheric scene of a hallway. In the background, a person is walking away from the viewer. The lighting is dim, with a bright light source at the end of the hallway. The overall mood is mysterious and slightly ominous.

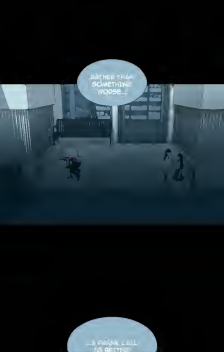
YOU MEAN
HE WALKED ALL THE
WAY TO THE PHONE
BOOTH TO JUST MAKE
A PRANK CALL...?
HE WAS VISITING
SOMEONE IN THE
HOSPITAL.

HMM, RIGHT.
HE COULD HAVE
MADE A CALL TO
LET SOMEBODY
KNOW THAT HE'S
SICK.

HE WAS
COUGHING
VERY BADLY.

A close-up of a character with a concerned expression. The character has dark hair and is wearing a dark jacket. Their eyes are wide and looking upwards, and their mouth is slightly open. The background is dark and out of focus.

WELL, I MEAN...



RATHER THAN
SOMETHING
WORSE...

WE COULD CALL
THIS AN IDEAL

►► To be continued...